

## Chapter 8

"Go home?" At this moment,these two words sounded extremely harsh in Ye Yanyan. How could she have a home?

After her mother passed away,she was like a dandelion drifting by the wind. When he met Si Lijue,he had thought that it was a home that could take root and germinate,but it ended up being uprooted.

Knowing that the Ye Yanyan couldn't hear anything,Si Lijue silently stuffed the Ye Yanyan into the car and instructed the driver.

"Drive."

Ye Yanyan didn't say a word. His tiny body was resting on the top of his seat and he turned to look at the car window in a daze.

Her mind was in a mess. The past memories ooded her mind one after another. Si Lijue were both good and bad. What was wrong?

Si Lijue eyes didn't leave Ye Yanyan for a moment. He tried his best to resist the urge to pull that petite body into his embrace. He was afraid that his urge would make the two of them further apart.

The two of them walked all the way. The car had just stopped in front of the villa when Ye Yanyan quickly opened the door and entered.

"Miss Ye,you're back." Sister Zhang came up and took Ye Yanyan coat. She looked at her pale smile and asked with concern.

"You don't look well. Do you want a doctor to see you?"

Perhaps it was because when she was sick Sister Zhang she cared for her like a mother. Ye Yanyan had an inexplicable affection for Sister Zhang and she shook her head.

"There's no need. I'm tired and want to sleep early. "Don't let anyone disturb me." After he nished speaking,he didn't wait for Sister Zhang answer and went upstairs.

Originally,Ye Yanyan wasn't fat. Coupled with the pain and suffering during this period of time,she was even thinner. Sister Zhang watched as Ye Yanyan went upstairs,worried that her paper-like body would fall at any moment.

"Sister Zhang,go up and give Yan Yan some bath water. I'll cook her porridge." As he Si Lijue,he rolled up his sleeves. Ye Yanyan didn't listen to his explanation. He could only act to show his love.

"The two of you are really..." Sister Zhang sighed deeply. She really couldn't gure it out. Both of them were clearly good people with love and righteousness,so why did they have to be so awkward?

When Ye Yanyan returned to the master bedroom,he locked the door and his body softened. She leaned weakly against the door and felt as if her stomach was being torn apart. Tears fell silently as he forced himself to lie down on the bed.

"Miss Ye I'll help you with the bath water. Please open the door."

The silk bedding wrapped around his body,and there was still a Si Lijue smell on it.

Ye Yanyan curled up into a ball. When she heard the Sister Zhang call outside the door,she wanted to say no to her,but she opened her mouth and found that her voice was very weak. She simply closed her eyes and stopped talking.

After shouting outside for a long time,Sister Zhang quickly went downstairs to the kitchen and Si Lijue.

"Young Master,no matter how I knock Miss Ye I don't open the door. I did n' t hear anything when I lay on the door. Do you think something Miss Ye wrong?"

Si Lijue stopped holding the spoon and ran up the stairs with his long legs.

She couldn't help but feel regret. She knew that she had just recovered from her illness and should have stopped her when she had her rst drink.

Turning the door lock to nd that it couldn't be twisted,Si Lijue anxiously slapped the door. She was a little anxious but said gently.

"Yan Yan,how are you?" Did his stomach hurt again? You obediently opened the door and asked Sister Zhang to wash up and change into comfortable clothes. I cooked your favorite vegetable porridge for you. "Why don't you open the door?"

It was a long time before they could respond. Si Lijue sighed,his tone almost imploring.

"Yan Yan,I know you don't want to see me now. "I'll ask Sister Zhang to come over later. I promise I wo n' t go in. Can you open the door rst?"

The Ye Yanyan in the room was already crying.

Si Lijue was really a devil. After scheming against her,he even came to care. Why did she torture her like this? He had already taken the only Ye Family that he had,so what was the value of using this broken body?

If Si Lijue insulted her and trampled on her. She would never be so sad as she was now. Instead,she would seek revenge with high morale.

That's right. That's the power of Si Lijue.

After a long time.

A Sister Zhang voice came from outside the door.

"Miss Ye,open the door." "Young Master has already gone to the company. You need someone to take care of your illness."

Perhaps the gentle voice reminded her of her mother and Ye Yanyan forced her body to open the door.

"Why is your expression so bad? "No,I have to call Young Master. You should go to the hospital and have a thorough examination." Sister Zhang took out his phone from his pocket.

Ye Yanyan leaned against the door to barely support his shaky body. His voice was lled with tears.

"Sister Zhang,I don't want to go to the hospital. I' m ne. I'll just rest for a while." Really ....."

Sister Zhang sighed and went forward to support Ye Yanyan to help her take off her blue dress.

After taking a bath,she changed into her home clothes and Ye Yanyan lay on the bed,staring at the door without blinking. Sister Zhang went on to serve the porridge. Needless to say,Si Lijue denitely made it.

At this moment,he was looking forward to it. Could it be that Si Lijue personally brought it up? No,Sister Zhang said he had gone to the company.

Ye Yanyan smiled bitterly. She cared and loved her,but she left without hesitation. Si Lijue ah,Si Lijue,how could people believe such a different heart?

After being betrayed,he had once thought that he would fall down like this. When he died,he would be freed.

When he thought of the child who didn't have the time to look at this world,Ye Yanyan told him that he must be alive and well.

Didn't he just make those hearts that hurt her happy when he died? She had to take care of her body and rely on her own strength to bring back Ye Family. She had to make those who had hurt her pay the price.

The aroma of the vegetable porridge that Sister Zhang brought was overwowing. He looked at Ye Yanyan spoonful of porridge that he should have been pleased with Sister Zhang but he didn't know why he felt particularly uncomfortable.

###Chapter12,Move the position out

After a night's rest,Ye Yanyan felt much better.

He got up in the morning and put on a light makeup after cleaning. He found a professional outt from the wardrobe.

Standing in front of the mirror,he put his hair behind his ears. The gentle woman with long hair that had once worn over her shoulders had already died. Now,her Ye Yanyan ghting spirit was high.

After experiencing the betrayal of the person she loved the most,what else could she not bear after leaving?

"Sister Zhang,ask the butler to arrange a car for me. I want to go to the company."

He raised his head and looked at the energetic Ye Yanyan. Sister Zhang unconsciously rubbed his eyes and thought that he had seen wrongly. Was this really the haggard girl who was lying in bed last night?

He didn't get a response for a long time and Ye Yanyan frowned.

"Sister Zhang?"

She came back to her senses Sister Zhang and gave a nod.

"Alright,alright. I'll be right there."

Looking at the breakfast on the table,Ye Yanyan really had no appetite. In order to prevent his stomachache from affecting his work,he lifted the milk on the table and forced himself to drink a few mouthfuls.

As soon as they arrived Ye Yanyan the company,they had to devote themselves to their busy work. Only when they were busy could they forget the pain. She had to familiarize herself with the company's business as soon as possible.

"Ring,ring,ring..." The phone in front of him suddenly rang. He took a look at the call from the secretary Ye Yanyan picked it up.

"Is there anything else?"

"Vice-President,it's time for you to eat."

Ye Yanyan took a look at the time and realized it was already noon.

"Do you want to go out for food or should I buy it for you?" The secretary asked again.

"Buy it back. I have something to do here." Ye Yanyan hung up the phone and went back to work.

Not long after,the oce door opened. Ye Yanyan said without raising his head," Put the meal on the table. Go and bring the nancial statements from last month."

"Aiyo,Old Ye,look at it. Your precious daughter is really hardworking. She's still working overtime after everyone has rested at noon." Ran Yuwei sharp voice sounded.

Ye Yanyan frowned and raised his head.

"What are you guys doing here?"

Ran Yuwei was wearing a big red coat and looked arrogant.

The red lips on his face were especially eye-catching. She seemed to like the red color especially,but to Ye Yanyan,it was very beautiful.

Ye Lingtian walked up with a smile and asked," Yan Yan,it's already noon. Why do n' t you go to dinner?" He could not destroy his body for work. "This body is the capital of a revolution."

Heh,Ye Lingtian Father Ci acted quite like that.

Knowing that the two of them wouldn't do anything good since they arrived,Ye Yanyan did n' t want to waste any time talking to them.

"If you need anything,just say it."

Ye Lingtian rubbed his hands and chuckled.

"Well,it's actually nothing. I just came to see you."

Ran Yuwei turned around and glared at Ye Lingtian." Hurry up and say it. It's useless."

Ye Yanyan quietly watched the two of them perform without saying a word. Ran Yuwei pulled Ye Lingtian and sat at the table opposite the desk.

He looked around and said with a look of disdain," Aiyo,Yan Yan,it's time for you to change to a secretary." We've been here for so long and did n' t even give a cup of coffee. "I really owe you a lesson."

After the last incident Ye Yanyan she had already seen Ran Yuwei clearly. This stepmother had never treated her as a family. She wanted to die with her mother.

"Dad,if you have anything to say,I still have a lot of things to do."

Ye Yanyan hated this father. A man would listen to his wife.

After Ran Yuwei married over,Ye Yanyan nally understood what it meant to have a stepmother and a stepfather.

The only reason he was still polite was because he was his father.

Ye Lingtian didn't dare to look into his daughter's eyes since he came in. He knew that what he had done was sorry Ye Yanyan and he felt a little uncomfortable looking at his daughter's pale face. He couldn't say anything at all.

Ran Yuwei raised his hand and slapped Ye Lingtian arm.

"I knew I couldn't count on you. Since you ca n' t open your mouth,let me relay it to you."

He straightened his body.

"Ye Yanyan,you should understand why this Ye Family is called Ye Family. "Your father should be the president of this company."

These two people were truly shameless. Why didn't the Ye Lingtian CEO have a little bit of condence?

"Of course,something unpleasant happened before. "I won't mention you here today. But whenever you're a little lial to your father,you'll tell Li Jue that you want to give your father your Vice-President position."